

M O T E T S,

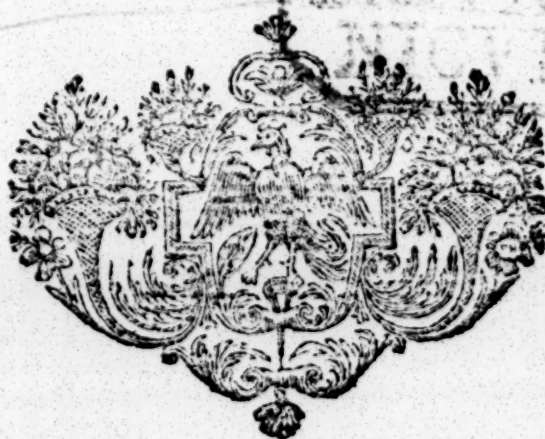
A N D

OTHER PIECES;⁵

Performed by the ACADEMY of

ANCIENT MUSICK,

On *Thursday, April 29, 1756.*



L O N D O N:

Printed in the Year M.DCC.LVI.

2 T T O H



PART the First.

I. Motet for four Voices.

Part of the VIIth Chapter of Job.

Orlando di Lasso.

Parce mihi, Domine, nihil
enim sunt Dies mei.

*Let me alone, for my Days
are Vanity.*

Quid est homo, quia
magnificas eum? aut quid
apponis erga eum cor
tuum?

*What is Man, that thou
shouldst magnify him: and
that thou shouldst set thine
Heart upon him?*

Visitas eum diluculo, et
subitò probas illum?

*And that thou shouldst vi-
sit him every Morning, and
try him every Moment?*

Usquequo non parcis
mihi, nec demittis me, ut
glutiam salivam meam?

*How long wilt thou not
depart from me, nor let me
alone, till I swallow down
my Spittle?*

II. Motet for five Voices, with Instruments. *The CXIth Psalm.*

Signor Pergolesi.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Confitebortibi, Domine,
in toto corde meo.

*I will praise thee, O Lord,
with my whole Heart.*

In concilio justorum &
congregatione.

*In the Assembly of the Up-
right, and in the Congregation.*

Magna opera Domini,
exquisita in omnes volun-
tates ejus.

*The Works of the Lord are
great, sought out of all them
that have Pleasure therein.*

Cantus Solus, & Chorus.

Confessio & magnificentia opus ejus, & justitia ejus manet in seculum seculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors & miserator Dominus; Escam dedit timentibus se.

Memor erit in seculum testamenti sui; virtutem Operum suorum annuntiabit Populo suo:

Ut det illis hæreditatem Gentium.

Opera manuum ejus Veritas & Judicium.

Cantus Solus.

Fidelia omnia Mandata ejus, confirmata in seculum seculi, tacta in veritate & æquitate.

Chorus.

Redemptionem misit Populo suo; mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.

Altus Solus.

Sanctum & terribile Nomen ejus: initium Sapientiæ Timor Domini,

Treble Solo, and Chorus.

His Work is worthy to be praised and had in Honour, and his Righteousness endureth for ever.

The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his marvellous Works, that they ought to be had in Remembrance; he hath given Meat to them that fear him.

He shall ever be mindful of his Covenant; he shall shew his People the Power of his Works.

That he may give them the Heritage of the Heathen.

The Works of his Hands are Verity and Judgment.

Treble Solo.

All his Commandments are true; they stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in Truth and Equity.

Chorus.

He sent Redemption to his People: he hath commanded his Covenant for ever.

Counter-Tenor Solo.

Holy and Reverend is his Name: The Fear of the Lord is the Beginning of Wisdom.

Intellectus

Intellectus bonus omnibus facientibus eum: laudatio ejus manet in seculum seculi.

A good Understanding have all they that do his Commandments: the Praise of it endureth for ever.

Chorus.

Gloria Patri, & Filio, & Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in secula seculorum. *Amen.*

Chorus.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the Beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without End. Amen.

P A R T the Second.

III. Magnificat.

Dr. PEPUSCH.

C H O R U S.

My Soul doth magnify the Lord: and my Spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

S O L O.

For he hath regarded: the Lowliness of his Handmaiden.

V E R S E and C H O R U S.

For behold, from henceforth: All Generations shall call me blessed.

S O L O.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his Mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all Generations.

C H O R U S.

C H O R U S.

He hath shewed Strength with his Arm: he hath scattered the Proud in the Imagination of their Hearts.

V E R S E, *two* V O I C E S.

He hath put down the Mighty from their Seat: and he hath exalted the Humble and Meek.

C H O R U S.

He hath filled the Hungry with good Things: and the Rich he hath sent empty away.

V E R S E, *two* V O I C E S.

He remembering his Mercy, hath holpen his Servant *Israel*: as he promised to our Forefathers, *Abraham* and his seed for ever.

C H O R U S.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the Beginning, is now, and ever shall be: World without End. *Amen.*



P A R T the Third.

IV. Madrigal *for four Voices.*

JOHN BENNET.

Sleep, Oh sleep, fond Fancy! my Head, alafs, thou
tirest,

With false Delight of that which thou desirest:

Sleep, Oh sleep, fond Fancy! and leave my Thoughts
molesting;

Thy Master's Head hath need of Sleep and Resting.

V. Te

(7)

V. Te Deum.

G. F. Handel.

C H O R U S.

We praise thee, O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the Earth doth worship thee the Father everlasting.

Tenor Solo.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: (*Chorus.*) the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

Counter-Tenor Solo.

To thee Cherubin and Seraphin continually do cry.

C H O R U S.

Holy: Holy: Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth: Heaven and Earth are full of the Majesty of thy Glory.

Bass Solo.

The glorious Company of the Apostles: (*Chorus.*) praise thee.

Tenor Solo.

The goodly Fellowship of the Prophets: (*Chorus.*) praise thee.

Counter-Tenor Solo.

The noble Army of Martyrs: (*Chorus.*) praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the World: (*Chorus.*) doth acknowledge thee; the Father of an infinite Majesty; thine honourable, true, and only Son, also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.

C H O R U S.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ: thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Counter-

Counter-Tenor Solo.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver Man, thou
didst not abhor the Virgin's Womb.

When thou hadst overcome the Sharpness of Death,
thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all Be-
lievers. Thou fittest at the right Hand of God, in
the Glory of the Father.

C H O R U S.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge:
we therefore pray thee help thy Servants, whom thou
hast redeemed with thy precious Blood.

Bass Solo.

Make them to be numbered with thy Saints in
Glory everlasting.

C H O R U S.

O Lord, save thy People, and bless thine Heritage.

C H O R U S.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

C H O R U S.

Day by Day we magnify thee, and we worship thy
Name ever World without end.

Counter-Tenor Solo.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this Day without
Sin. O Lord, have Mercy upon us. Let thy mercy
lighten upon us as our Trust is in thee.

C H O R U S.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be
confounded.

VI. Canon.

William Byrd.

Non nobis, Domine, non
nobis, sed Nomini tuo da
Gloriam,

*Not unto us, O Lord,
not unto us, but to thy Name
give the Praise. Ps. cxv. 1.*

The E N D.

